

# Truth About Septic Tanks

Whenever we are accosted by a seemingly pointless painful experience, like having to run a new sewer line, it pays to look for the deeper meaning in the experience. Just imagine: January in Pennsylvania, the ground frozen a foot deep – suddenly the drain backs up. Oh Oh! Have to dig up the front yard to find the septic tank. Discovery – a collapsed sewer line. Rebuild half of the finished basement to run a new line. . . then comes the moment of truth. . . . Time to cut the old line and hook up the new. A moment of no return! [Once the old one is cut there *is* no going back.] Suddenly it all became clear, this whole exercise was arranged to illustrate one of life's important truths:

## **Life is like a septic tank**

Some portion of the effluent becomes gas and just floats away.

A major portion of the population becomes goo  
and oozes around the bottom.

The really big chunks float to the top  
[check out River Oaks & West U]

You only get out of it what you put into it.